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SOME THING IN RELATION COUNTY UNIT LAW

This is the time of the year when tens of thousands of boys and girls who ought to be at home every night are being sent into strange communities to do very much as they please. It is not because parents want to be rid of the children, but because they must choose between allowing them to grow up in ignorance at home and getting an education, with all the attendant risks, elsewhere. The fact that practically all of these boys and girls come safely through the process is a tribute both to the raising they get before leaving home and to the people among whom their lot is cast while away. But the old home is never the same to them after their schooling begins. They soon develop new friendships and become weaned away from family ties. This would be all right, too, if it occurred later in life. But when it comes at such an immature age, while the son still should be daddy's boy and the daughter still be mammy's girl, it is a domestic tragedy that can only be understood by father and mother. Some of these days people will quit letting a few dollars blind them to their own interests and the best interests of their children. Every township will then have its high school and the tens of thousands of Missouri boys and girls who now sleep underneath the roofs of strangers in strange towns will sleep underneath their own. Maybe the county unit proposition would look better to us if we viewed it in this light.—Paris Appeal.

CHARITON COUNTY WINS AGAIN

George Stausub, one of Brunswick's successful breeders of pure bred Duroc Jersey hogs, made a fine showing for Chariton county live stock at the Missouri state fair last week, when his prize herd boar, Orion's Major Sensation, won second place in the class for aged boars. George's pig war up against the strongest competition Missouri could produce, showing against a ring of twelve carefully picked Duroc sires. It was a victory of which George and Chariton county may well feel proud. Orion's Major Sensation is a superb specimen of the Duroc breed, tipping the scale at 360 pounds at the last weighing.—Brunswick.

AND THIS FROM THE PARIS MERCURY

About the best thing the Missouri constitutional convention can do, it would seem from reports, is to adjourn and go home. It has been dawdling along since May and has been able to agree on nothing. It cannot frame a document the people of Missouri would ratify, anyhow, and in the meantime the pay of the eighty delegates at \$10 a day each, along with that of a small army of helpers, is running into big money. The life of the convention ought to have been limited in the call. The call itself was a popular blunder.

A LESSON IN BOLTING

In Arkansas, a candidate for constable was nominated on the democratic ticket, and as this was equivalent to election, he proceeded to the home of a man who had fought him in the primary and said: "See here, you dog thief, I'm running for constable on the democratic ticket, and I don't want you or any of your dirty, lazy sons to vote for me, do you understand?" The native got up and retorted: "Ef youse don't want me an' my boys to vote for you, goldarn ye, git offen my ticket."

MOB IN SEDALIA BEATS UP OFFICIAL

Sedalia, Mo., Aug. 31. — Disorder marked the last 12 hours of the strike of railway shopmen here. Paul Treadway, general foreman of the Missouri Pacific shops here, in his home under a physician's care, a victim of an assault by two unidentified strikers.

Three other workmen and a United States marshal are nursing battered heads, the result of another fight.

The assault on Treadway occurred this morning. The shop foreman was on his way to work. At Seventh and Missouri streets two men accosted him. They beat him with their fists, and kicked him after he fell exhausted from their blows.

Many persons witnessed these assaults, although the strikers escaped in a motor car.

The wind will deliver the goods. You can read it first in the Courier.

MOBERLY GIRL TRIES TO COMMIT SUICIDE

Miss Clyde Halliburton, a young girl of about 19 years of age, created a whirl of excitement at Union Station last Wednesday morning by taking iodine as an attempted means of ending her life.

Miss Halliburton procured a small bottle of iodine and went into the ladies' dressing room, where she swallowed a portion of it. Just after she had taken the iodine Mrs. Minnie Given, a lady who was waiting to take No. 20 to go to her home in Centralia, happened to go into the dressing room; as she entered, she saw the girl looking deathly sick and swaying; from her mouth was running what Mrs. Given thought was blood, but which was iodine. The girl appealed to her to get her help, at once. Dr. Cuppaldge was summoned over the phone and gave her her first aid treatment.

As no one in the station knew her her belongings were searched and a letter was found. This letter showed that her act was premeditated and a love affair was given as the cause. Her mother's address was also given, as were directions as to where to find her clothing. She also requested to be sent to the McCormick hospital.

Just why she would ask to be sent to a hospital, if she meant to end her life was not clear. The iodine nauseated her so that she did not retain much of it, and it is rather thought that she will recover.

Miss Halliburton's home is at Industry, a small town near Macomb, Ill. She came here several months ago and for a while stayed with relatives near Cairo, then she came to Moberly and entered the Commercial College. It is said at places where she boarded that she gave more time to her sweetheart and other affairs than to her school duties. It is also said that she made bills at different stores, charging the goods to relatives who would know nothing about it until they were sent the bills.

From what can be learned, it appears she is just a young girl who came to her present pass not because she is inherently wrong, but because of lack of self-control in the matter of her affections and because she followed too far the spirit of the times, which stresses fine clothes and the idle, falsely-conceived sunny side of life.—Moberly Democrat.

DANGER OF THE RADIO AERIALS POINTED OUT

Your radio aerial may be a hazard as dangerous as the electric chair, if you have installed the aerial near high voltage wires.

In some cities boys have climbed light poles and from there attached radio aerials which, of course, is very dangerous. So far no aerials have been hung from light poles here and it will not be allowed by the Moberly Light and Power Company, but George Dawson, general manager of the company, pointed out that aerials strung over or under light wires were very dangerous and a hazard. In case the light wire should be blown down on an aerial or the aerial breaks and falls on the light wires the current would naturally cross and charge the radio set with high voltage which might cause great damage or loss of life.

Aerials are a terrible hazard when strung under or over the light company's wires. The danger that lies in the above facts does not seem immediate but just the same it is there. The aerials are not intended to come loose nor electric-light wires either; both are erected as permanently as possible, but no one can tell when a storm will tear them down and thus when the two sets of wires are close together it is very dangerous. When aerials are mounted they should be placed so that they are a safe distance from wires that carry light and power currents, thus avoiding the risk of great damage.

This applies to all communities and great care should be taken.—Moberly Democrat.

FORMER SENATOR FIELDS OF BROWNING, MO., DIES

Lincoln, Mo., Sept. 3. — Ex-Senator Emmett B. Fields, a widely known lawyer of Browning, Mo., died at 11 a. m. today of apoplexy. He was born in Sullivan county, January 24, 1863, and was educated in the public schools of that and Lincoln county. He was elected by the Democrats to the State Senate from this (the sixth) senatorial district in 1896 and re-elected in 1902 and 1908.

West End Dump Now Safe

It is quite within the memory of Keytesville citizens as well as a few tourists, with cars, when work commenced on the west end dump. Newspapers, including the Courier have intimated that the safest way to traverse this portion of the North Cross High way was with an airplane. Some may have thought there was a bit of sarcasm in this. Those who occasionally tempted fate as well as the endurance of their speed wagons, and what little faith they had in the survival of the fittest, knew better.

They found out before they had traversed either end of this thoroughfare (in the making) that the newspapers had broken all records, and for once had told the truth. It was all the papers had said and then some.

The average person who drove across in their automobiles, and, indeed, with the horse and wagon, had proven all the manufacturers had said in regard to reliability and dependability of the wagons and cars.

If one managed to keep on top of the dump; if they were successful in keeping out of the ditch on either side they were proficient drivers. Indeed, Barney Oldfield had nothing on them.

If one did not lose their religion, they were surely proving up on the old saying: "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it;" or something about the straight and narrow path, only in this case the path was not straight and it was in all places very narrow.

Barry Robinson, of the Brunswick, was right when he said it was the "supreme test of the car and of the driver's skill."

These conditions were evident the latter part of last summer, all fall, during the complete winter and all

AS THEY VIEW IT IN CANADA

Canada this year will ship out in wheat or in its flour equivalent, over 200,000,000 bushels—more than half of it through American ports—chiefly New York. The ocean toll gate will collect at least \$10,000,000 that should remain in the pockets of our grain growers. The fields of the Canadian West will pay a tribute of \$1,000,000 or more to the grafting Tammany ring that spends \$40,000,000 a year for police protection on the piers of New York harbor.

We shall not much longer stand for that holdup, when it can be stopped by deepening our own great natural outlet to the sea—the St. Lawrence.—Toronto Globe.

Missionary Social Service Day will be observed at the Methodist church Sept. 17. The whole church membership is cordially invited to attend. Sermon by pastor at 11 o'clock. Lunch at noon by Missionary society with a program in the afternoon. 32-3

Mrs. Tomlins and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eccles and Mrs. Louise Tillerson of St. Louis, who have been visiting in Colorado stopped off here enroute to their home for a brief visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Montgomery.

C. C. Garlstead made a business trip to Brunswick Monday.

spring and summer up to now. The finishing touches are now being applied and the famed west end dump is no longer to be crossed with fear and with trembling.

The Courier takes this opportunity of announcing to all the people in the west, northwest and southwest part of the county that the road can be safely negotiated, and those who have carefully avoided coming to Keytesville the past year on account of the impassable condition in this link of their roads can now cross the dump with no difficulty.

The merchants of Keytesville will appreciate this, too, for it is known that thousands of dollars of business has been deviated to other trading centers. Trade that has always come to Keytesville, trade that the merchants of Keytesville have a legitimate right to expect.

The grading crew is still on the job and the only thing wanted now is dry weather to make the dump as good as any piece of road in the county.

There is a movement on foot at this time to oil the dump this fall at the time the streets of Keytesville are oiled for the winter. When this is done "lover's lane" will commence at the depot and end at the western end of the west end dump.

Say! Won't this be some speedway?

P. S. It is expected then the sign: "Speed Limit, 12 Miles an Hour" will be manufactured, posted at each end of this grand thoroughfare, and that the town board will appoint two traffic cops and post at least two motor cycle cops to attend to the "speed demon."

P. S. No. 2—Next week something about the east end dump which has steadily been the best road in Chariton county this entire season.

MRS. JOHN DREW DIES

The friends of Mrs. John Drew long a resident of Keytesville, were greatly surprised to learn that she had suddenly passed away at Norborne, Mo., Sunday, Sept. 3.

The family had recently gone to that village, Mr. Drew having purchased a restaurant, and he had hardly got started in their new home before death came.

The body was brought back to Keytesville, arriving Monday. Funeral services were held at the former home and were conducted by the Rev. O. L. Hunt. Burial in the Keytesville cemetery.

Mrs. Drew leaves two children, Frank and Sam of Keytesville. A sister Miss Ike Drew, five brothers at Brunswick one sister also at Brunswick. Another sister resides at Chillicothe.

Mrs. Drew was born Aug. 1, 1822, and at the time of her death was 40 years of age.

The relatives of the deceased have the sincere sympathy of all in this great sorrow.

The Almeria Miller Club was delightfully entertained by Mrs. H. E. Bartz Thursday. Dainty refreshments were served.

Tom Hubbard and Vernon Thrash returned Wednesday from Galt.

First Aero Lighthouse in America



Hugh D. McKee, president of the American Airways Training school, operating the searchlight in the aero lighthouse, the first permanent night guide for ships to be operated in America, which was put into service at College Point, Long Island, N. Y., at the entrance to Flushing Bay. The light is a steady beam thrown upward from a high power searchlight.

THAT FARM BUREAU WAS A PARTY

My story could hardly have been better shown nor more fittingly celebrated than when bureau folks, their county agents and the extension service forces—with, of course, the state farm bureau federation—joined hands in the "decennial" held at Cape Girardeau, August 10.

Everyone of Missouri's 64 farm bureau counties were represented. And this representation not only was by one or more tastefully decorated floats for each county, but in the number of bureau members who gathered to mingle with their brothers across the county lines. In all, more than 75 floats composed the mammoth parade. It took a mile and a half of good Cape Girardeau paving to provide room for the procession to "string out," and to prove to all those there—which was around 5,000—that the farm bureau both as a county, state and national affair is full of pep, and that the leadership is getting the sort of co-operation that spells continued success.

Parade Told History

Three events held the stage at the celebration. The parade was the morning event, and drew folks into town by train and automobile from early morn until almost noon. Then in the afternoon President J. A. Howard of the American Farm Bureau federation became the attraction but not wholly until the barnyard golf tournament had ended. For the horse shoe pitchin' was the third of these events, and likewise the undoing of our hopes of wrestling the championship from the headlines in this game from across the east bank of the Mississippi river.

Following the tournament came the addresses of the day, food in themselves but better for their spirit of faith and optimism for this greatest of farmer co-operative movements. Judge Vandiver of the Cape Girardeau county court gave the address of welcome. Following this came the introduction of President Howard by State President, John Boland. Howard always carries a message and tells it in a manner that makes folks remember. His plea for continued unity, directness of purpose, were well received and seconded not only with applause but with a conviction which was easily discerned by the comment and talk of the many folks there.

Of course, the women had a prominent part in the program. One great feature of farm bureau success can be laid to their activities and representing them was Mrs. F. W. Dallmeyer of Jefferson City, a member of the state federation women's committee. She spoke not alone on the work done but outlined the plans by which the second ten years of Missouri's farm bureau history will be more fully filled with the part farm women will take in helping the consummation of farm bureau ideals.

Gromer Talked Taxes

A treat unusual for farm folks was the discussion of our tax problems and the work of the constitutional convention by Prof. S. D. Gromer of the department of rural economics of the college of agriculture. Professor Gromer's address was a treat in that he launched into a subject about which all of us are vitally interested and unusual in that his argument and logic was plain enough that we understood what he was telling us.

Altho President Howard spoke of the various activities of the farm bureau, I was interested in getting an expression from him regarding his own thoughts about the new plan of putting a business agent in farm bureau counties. "Fine," he replied, when I asked his opinion. "And with Missouri being among the very first to have county agents, I'm pleased to see this state in the lead as to business agents. These agents, or the idea of having them, are a natural outgrowth of our progress. We have attempted and accomplished a vast amount of work. It has been a stupendous job, bigger than probably any of us thought. Now that we are moving along with a wealth of experience to guide us, the business agent idea is making its appeal, and with the soundness of the idea not merely an experiment, but one of co-operation among bureau members and those who should be, we'll find the business agent as indispensable in a short time, just as we now find the county agent hard to get along without."

Space forbids a very exhaustive review of the fine parade. Common parlance labels it a headliner. We all know what sort of parade that is,

anyway. Cape Girardeau was shown as a baby carriage ten years ago but later, in assuming full growth, this perambulator had acquired six cylinders, about 50 horse power and capable of carrying quite a load.

Len Saunders of Gentry county, where bluegrass finds so congenial a home, had his float almost buried in alfalfa in showing that with this crop alone there had been 23 demonstrations, and you can hardly get out of sight of a farm growing alfalfa in that county at the present time.

All Floats Had a Message

Jefferson county had a very fine float, it being a regulation dairy barn with all appurtenances except a pile of manure at the side. But down there we must take it for granted that manure is hauled out each day and none accumulates.

No prizes were offered for the floats, but had there been, County Agent Mote would have run all of them a hard race. Symbolic of the work, Jasper county has accomplished in grape growing, the decorations of course were grape vines. But the trimmings were varied enough to show Jasper's versatility, and the winnings of other years were not overlooked in the cock of silver trophies that rode atop the truck's cab.

Even the Pettis didn't get all it deserved when the decennial's location was selected, Bill Angle was there with his boat, and as general overseer that all went well with it, Colonel Monsees, the first county farm bureau president in Missouri left his Limestone Valley farm and the jack stock grazing thereon to help Bill give Pettis a voice in the proceedings. Sam Jordan, first county agent in Missouri, couldn't be there with the Colonel to complete the pair of first president and agent, but what was reputed to be a likeness of him appeared as the result of some painter wielding a wicked brush. Ex-Agent Jordan, therefore, rode in the parade painted on cheesecloth on the side of the float, a rather precarious position and one which caused distortions of his face when uneven spots in the route gave the hayrack on which the float was mounted, a twist on the bias from fore to aft.

The women folks put it on the men, tho, when it came to originality and neatness. A top for one float was a huge hat, trimmed and "done up" in every detail like the usual city offering which retails at \$50 and costs 50 cents to make. This was from the Lincoln county home makers club.

Stopping at this juncture doesn't mean that floats not mentioned lacked anything to keep them out of consideration. All were good, and what some lacked in design they more than compensated for in the story told of what Missouri county agents have accomplished. This the decennial amply told. Moreover it showed us all not only what a lusty youngster the farm bureau has grown to be, but to what limits it can go in helping farm folks if farm folks support it in the future as they have in the past. It showed every reason why support should be even greater and its own answer reflected in the day was "it will go."—By Geo. F. Jordan in the Missouri Ruralist.

SOCIALISM, SAYS REED

Washington, Aug. 26.—Senator Reed of Missouri, in the first extended speech he has delivered since his return to the senate opposed the legislation to relieve the coal situation in this country.

"I don't believe, as some extremists view it," said Reed, "that Congress has the power to declare that the mines are charged with a public use and therefore are subject to government control. The only place where such power could be sought, he said, was under the commerce clause of the constitution.

"If the power under this clause can be so stretched," he continued, "then Congress can take possession of every dollar of property in the United States. State socialism would then appear in its most aggravated form and all that Congress would have to do to wipe out private property would be to pass a resolution. If the commerce clause can be stretched to that extent then the right of every state can be expunged, and the right of every citizen who owns private property can be abrogated, and under the powers granted to Congress to control commerce between the states and with foreign ports, we may, by a simple resolution of Congress, set up an oligarchy which will control all private property within the country and establish upon the ruins of this republic the greatest state of socialism ever dreamed of."